

7/15/70

Dear Dick (Howard),

Until getting your letter of the 6th yesterday (postmarked 7, took 7 days), I'd forgotten how bad the mosquitos can be in the north. We tend to think of them as the curse of the more temperate climates, but stories even more harrowing than yours come to mind, as do others of flies, etc. But you enjoyed it anyway.

Some of our bass are now big enough, and I have to keep an eye on the kids to be certain they do not seek them or the trout out. I've been able to get several very eatable bass returned to the pond.

A strange affair kept me busy yesterday, delays my responding to a higher than usual number of letters, and impels me to answer yours first. I was given a brand new Remington 750, .35 caliber. It is for sale. Do you know anyone who would like to buy it? It looks like a beautiful weapon. It has never been fired. The guy who gave it to me had gotten it to give to another, but he had to leave town in a hurry, was going by air, and gave it to me in return for favors I had extended him. I will sell it for less than the stores do, but I need as much as I can get for it. However, if you would like to have it, the arrangement can be as flexible as you'd like.

I have one Freep piece on Ted Charach. He had phoned me once, seems rational and reasonable, and much of what he says is well within possibility. However, most of those who have interested themselves in that are nuts, which makes me apprehensive.

Bill-Muchmore: ask Gary. Ray: nothing really new. Billy-goats stink because when they urinate they are so designed that missing the backs of their front legs is almost impossible. They also spend more time masturbating than urinating, with the same target zeroed in. The accumulation is breathtaking.

Bradley: I just do not believe he was involved and Lane misrepresented what Bradley did with that woman. He had a proper alibi and merely asked her if she recalled his visit. I also don't think he is the type, nor do I think he'd have risked what he has.

To Howard: my work on the shirt-slits is much farther along. I am certain my original conjecture is the fact. You should have the updating letters. Howard asked me to get prints for each of you and they are now being made (two new pictures, no screen, shirt and enlargement-back). Howard is sending you prints of the picture he made of my picture of the slits, and I'll have an enlargement of that area alone made. I'll lend it to you, or the negative.

Agree with you in letting Murr wait for the rising of that tide that controls the affairs of men. Congrats on your doctorate and the Tiberian fish and the return of a few occasional moments.

Hurriedly,